SUNBURY

AMERICAN.

OFFICE, CORNER OF CENTRE ALLEY & MARKET STREET.

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PHILLADELPHIA HENRY COULTER, REPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he constantly keeps on

a targe assortment of childrens willow Corches, Chairs, Crad es, market and travel ling baskets, and every variety of basket work

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PHILADELPHIA. essertment of Patent Electic Coverage the Claths, 28, 36, 40, 48 and 51 inches wide. Figured, Painted, and Plain, on the inside, on Mus-lin Drilling and Linen. Table Oil Claths of the most desirable patterns, 36, 40, 46 and 54 inches wide. Floor Oil Cloths, from 28 inches to 21 feet wide, well seasoned, and the newest style

of patterns, all of their own manufacture. Trans

parent Window Shades, Carpets, &c. All goods Phila. May 27, 1848-3m

FIRST PREMIUM PIANO FORTES. THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed agent for the sale of CONRAD MEYER'S CELE-BRATED PREMIUM ROSE WOOD PIANOS, at this place. These Pianes have a plain, massive and beautiful exterior finish, and, for depth of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the United States. These instruments are highly approved of by

the most emihent Professors and Composers of Music in this and other cities.

For qualities of tone, touch and keeping in tone upon Concert pitch, they cannot be sucpas-sed by either American or European Pianos. Suffice it to say that Madame Castellan, W. V Wallace, Vieux Temps, and his sister, the cele

brated Pianist, and many others of the most dis-tinquished performers, have given these instruments preference over all others

They have also received the first notice of the three last Exhibitions, and the last Silver Medal by the Franklin Institute in 1843, was awarded

to them, which, with other premiums from the same source, may be seen at the Wate-room No. 52 south Fourth st. DF Another Silver Medal was awarded to C.

Meyer, by the Franklin Institute, Oct. 1845 for the best Piano in the exhibition. Again—at the exhibition of the Franklin Insti-

tute, Oct. 1846, the first premium and medal was awarded to C. Meyer for his Planes, although it had been awarded at the exhibition of the year before, on the ground that he had made still great-er improvements in his Instruments within the past 12 months.

Again - at the last exhibition of the Franklin

Institute, 1847, another Premium was awarded to C. Meyer, for the best Piano in the exhibition. At Boston, at their last exhibition, Sept. 1847, C. Meyer received the first silver Medal and Diploma, for the best square Piano in the exhibition These Pianos will be sold at the manufacturer's lowest Philadelphia prices, if not something

lower. Persons are requested to call and examine for themselves, at the residence of the subscriber.

H. E. MANSER Sunbary, April 5, 1518 -

GEMS OF POESY.

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

A CHARGE OF INFANTRY. Betsey's got another baby! Darling, precious little tyke! Grandma says-and she knows, surely-That you never saw its like, Isn't it a beaming beauty-

Lying there so sweet and song? Mrs. Jones, pray stop you scandal: Darling's nose is not a pug!

Some one says 't is Pa' all over, Whereat Pa' turns rather red, And to sean his features, quickly To the looking glass has fled; But recovers his composure

Who admits, that of all babies This indeed's the crowning glory! Aunt Belinda says she gueses-Says indeed she knows it, por-That 'twill prove to be a greater

When he hears the nurse's story,

Man than e'er its father was: Province thus the modern thesis, Held by reverend doctors sage, That in battles, as in wisdom,

This is a "progressive" age. Unele Tom looks on and wonders At so great a prodigy ;

Close and closer still he presses, Thinking something brave to see, Up they hold the babe before him, While they gather in a ring, But, alas! the staggered miele Vainly tries its praise to sing,

As she stares, the lovely infant, Nesding by its mother's side, Opes its little month, and smilner Gurgles forth a milky tide. Unele tries to hide his blushes,

Looks about to find his last. Stroubles blindly o'er a enable, And upsets the startled eat.

Why, oh! such as kward blunders! Setter for have staid away, Not have thrust yourself where woman

Holds an undisputed sway : Do you think that now they'll name it, . her portrait, to immerabity. As they meant to, after yeu! Wretched mortal! let me answer,

Your're deluded if you do! Round about the noisy women Pass the helpless stranger now, Raptured with each nascent feature. Chin and mouth and eyes and brow ; And for this young bad of promise

All neglect the rose in bloom. Eldest born, who, quite forgotten, Ponts within her lonely room. Sound the stage hom! ring the row bell!

Publish it through all our borders, Even unto Mexico. Seize your pen, oh! dreaming poet, And, in numbers smooth as may be,

That the waiting world may know:

Spread afar the joyful tidious, Betsey's got another baby! |Knickerbacker Magazine for July.

CHARLES AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND

Fr on Laurettine's History of the Grendlids,

When she was seated on the bench of the ken this office, but not seeing him, she sup- ments of Germany with those of France, in posed his courage had failed him. The pre- the common cause of human reason and the Lagarde, afterward illustrious by his defence. Charlotte until she disappeared amidst the of the Queen, and already famous for his clo- gens d'armes beneath the arch of the stairs, mence and courage in causes and times when . His thoughts never quitted her, the advocate shared the peril of his client .--Chauveau Lacarde placed himself at the late, was soon to yield her up to the scatfold. Charlotte gazed on him as though she feared. Charlotte Corday smiled on her communion where they will always keep on hand a complete lost, to save her life, her defender would in prison, who had ranged themselves in the abandon some part of her honor.

The widow of Marat wept while giving said to the concierge: her evidence. Charlotte, moved by her grief,

"Yes, yes-'twas I that killed him." She then related the premeditation of the ing broken my word. act for three mouths; her project in stabbing him in the Convention; and the ruse she had employed to obtain access to him.

"I confess," said she, with humility, "that this means was unworthy of me; but it was recessary to appear to esteem this man, in order to obtain necess to him."

"Who inspired you to this hatred of Marat?" she was asked.

61 did not need the hatred of any one else. 21 she replied. "My own was sufficient; beyou have not devised yourself."

"What did you hate in him?" "His crimes." "What did you hope to effect by killing

"Restore peace to my country."

"Do you then think that you have assasinaed all the Marats ?"? "Since he is dead, perhaps the others will

The knife was shown her, that she might ecognize it. She pushed it from her with a esture of discust.

"Yes," replied she; "I recognize it." "What persons did you visit at Caen ?" "Very few; I saw Larne, a municipal offieer, and the Care of Saint Jean."

Did you confess to a conforming or nonjuring priest ?? "Neither one nor the other."

"Since when had you formed this design P Since the 31st of May, when the deputies of the people were arrested. I have killed one man to save a hundred thousand. I was tions. She conversed with M. Hauer on his convey the enthusiasm of our feelings toward most feelings toward most feelings toward. a republican long before the Revolution. Fanchet was confronted with her

void of principles; and I despise him."

The accuser reproached her with having dealt the fatal stroke downward, in order to render it more certain, and observed that she must doubtless have been well exercised in all her ideas, by assimulating her to professed murderers, she attered a cry of horror.

"Oh, the monster!" exclaimed she, "he takes me for an assassin!

Fouquier Tinville summed up, and demanded that sentence of death should be passed.

Her defender rose. "The accused," said he, "confesses her crime, she avows its long premeditation, and gives the most overwhelming details. Citizens, this is her whole defence. This importurable calm and entire forgetfulness of self, which reveals nor remorse in presence of death-this calm, this forgetfulness, sublime in one point of view, is not natural; they can only be explained by placed the poignand in her hand. It is for you to decide what weight so stern a familiacism should have in the balance of justice. I leave all to your consciences.22

The jury manimously sentenced her to die. She heard their verdiet unmoved; and the president having asked her if she had any thing to say relative to the punishment initiated on her, she made no reply; but turning to her defender, "Monsieur," said she, "you have defended me as I wished to be defended: I thank your Lowe an proof of my gratitude and esteem, and I offer you one worthy of you. These gentlemen (pointing to the judgest have just declared my property contisented; Lowe something in prison, and I bequeath to you the payment of this debt."

During her evanimation, she perceived a painter engaged in taking her likeness t without interrupting the examination, she smill broke over Paris, but the lighting and rain. Turant is a pathos and sentiment about lively turned towards the artist, in order that did not disperse the crowd, who blocked up he might the better see her features. She the spaces, the bridges and the streets which ing. A correspondent of the Boston Post thought of immortality, and already sat for she passed. Hordes of women, or rather in- writes as follows:

Belied the painter stood a young man. ion marked him for a native of the North .- with screnity and compassion. His eyes were rivoted on the prisoner; and at each reply he shuddered and changed color. man rose from his seat, with the gesture of a man who protests from the bottom of his pierre, Danton and Camillo D. and strength had failed him. Charlotte, inschej- on her; for all those who unlicipated massin ble to her own fate, perceived this movement, and comprehended that, at the moment when all on earthabandoned her, a kindred spirit attached itself to hers, and that, amidst this hostile or indifferent throng, she TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF CHARLOTTE possessed an unknown friend, and she thanked him with a look.

This young stranger was Adam Lax, visouers, she was asked if she had a defen- German republican, sent to Paris by the revofor. She replied that a friend had underta- lationists of Mayence, to concert the movesident then assigned her the young Chanyeau liberty of the people. His eyes followed

On her return to the Conciergerie, which corridors and courts to see her pass. She

"I had hoped that we should breakfast together once more, but the judges detained me so long that you must forgive fue for hav-

The executioner arrived; she requested him to allow her time to finish a letter, which the handkerehief that covered her boson. was neither the outpopring of weakness nor regret, but the last act of wounded friendship than her impending death; then, turning to -addressing an eternal reproach to the cowardly spirit which had abandoned her.

It was addressed to Douleet de Penteconlant, whom she had seen at her aunt's, and, on whom she believed she had called in vain to be her defender. The letter was as fol-

"Doubeet de Pontecoulant is a coward to sides, you always execute badly that which have refused to defend me when it was so easy. He who midertook it performed his task with all possible dignity, and I shall re- In the face of murder, history dares not con. lights are out by 12. Such is life on board moments."

had not received her letter; his generosity

lotte bore an error and an injustice to the cierge to allow him to finish his work, and, etly sat to him, as though, while she permitted him to transmit her form and features to them. Had we to find for this beautiful libe

"I only knew Fanchet by sight," said she, ther design; she also spoke of her young the extreme of admiration and herror, and Suspension Bridge at NIAGARA FALLS. AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE OREAT ROTHS. disdainfully. "I look on him as a man de- friends at Caen, and requested him to paint a term her the Angel of Assassination.

Suddenly, a gentle knock was heard at the crime. At this suggestion, which destroyed and red chemise he carried over his arm.

Then, recovering her composure, and glaucing at the unfinished pertrait, "Mousicour," said she to the artist, "I know not how to thank you for the trouble you have taken ; I common fatherland of all great souls -pure Height from the water. have only this to offer you. Keep it in mem. liberty. ory of your kindness and my gratitude."

As she spoke, she took the seissors from the executioner, and severing a lock of her long fair hair, gave it to Mr. Haner.

This portrait, interrupted by death, is still in the possession of the family of M. Haner. The head only was painted, and the bast merely sketched. But the painter, who was so struck with the sinister solemlor aded by the red chemise to the beauty of his model, that, after Charlotte's death, he painted her in this costume.

A priest, sent by the public accuser, preof religion. "Thank," said she to him, "those recently despatched through the post office, who have had the attention to rend you, but to a well known virtuoso: I need not your ministry. The blood which In a very good honce, not for from "the Swoop," I have spile, and my own, which I am about to shed, are the only sacrifices I can offer the law a mercyckl gentemen, tung and mode a shed, are the only sacrifices I can offer the Eteront." The executioner then cut oil her The prince of good fellows. He's buckish and beschild. hair, bound her hands, and put on the chemise | The same of his game, may be called rather prockish; les combannes, "This," said she is the toi- He's govint a lete, and n me byes one better site of death, arranged by somewhat rule is helenoted home, then give it has doughter bands, but it leads to immortality.

She collected her long hair, looked at it for he last time, and gave it to Madame Richard. Then prest the way !- the quick as a whistle As she monited the fataleart, a violent storm. And above to enter this quote, rious followed her, with the fiercest imprecations; but insensible to these insults, she whose fair hair, blue eyes and pale complex- gazed on the populace with eyes beaming

The sky cleared up, and the rain, which wetted her to the skip, display of the exami-The seemed to drink in her words, and to assessite symmetry of her form, like those of a sociate himself, by gesture, attinde and en- woman leaving the bath. The hands, bound thusiasm, with the scatiments she expressed. behind her back, obliged her to hold up her Unable, frequently, to repress his emotion, he head, and this forced rigidity of the muscles President passed sentence of death, the young plexion, heightened by the red chemise seemed of an inventility brilliancy. Robesheart, and then suck back, as though his placed themselves on his present, to suze the expression of that hampeless which transfigured, and from thus to time she seemed to suck a classer of intellicence on which her eye could test. Adam Lox awaied the cart at the estimace of the Rue St Henore, and followed it to the feet of the scaffold. "He engraved in his heart," to more his own words "this motterable sweetess amid the barbarons eries of the crowd. that look so gentle, yet penetrating-those vivid flashes that broke forth like burning ideas from those bright eyes, in which spoke a soulas intrepid as tender. Charming eyes. which should have melted a stone."

Thus an enthusiastic and uncarthly attachment accompanied her, without her knowledge, to the very scaffold, and prepared to follow her, in hope of an eternal re-union. The cart stopped, and Charlotte, at the sight of the fatal intrument, turned pale, but, soon recovering herself, ascended the scaffold with as light and rapid a step as the long chemise and her pinioned arms permitted. When the executioner, to bare her neck, removed this insult to her modesty moved her more the guillotine, she placed herself under the axe. The heavy blade fell and herhead rolled on the scaffold. One of the assistants, named Legros, took it in his hand and struck it on the cheek. It is said that a deep crimson onger even than life.

suffesion overspread the face, as though dignity and modesty had for an instant fasted Such was the death of Marat; and such for those who want them-till half-past 11. was the life and death of Charlotte Corday. when the steward's bar is closed, and the tain a grateful recollection of him to my last demn. The appreciation of such an act places us in the terrible alternative of bla-Her indignation was unjust; the young ming virtue or applanding assessination. Pontecoulant, who was absent from Paris, Like the painter who, despairing of rendering in the fashion that people go up the Rhine the expression of a mingled sentiment, east a and courage were a sufficient guaranty that veil over the face of the figure, we must leave he would have accepted the office; and Char- this mystery to be debated in the abysees of the human heart. There are deeds of which men are no judges, and which mount, with-The artist who had sketched Charlotte's out appeal, direct to the tribunal of God .likeness at the tribunal, was M. Haner, a There are human actions so strange a mixpainter and officer of the National Guard, of ture of weakness and strength, pure intent the section of the Theatre Francais. On her and culpable means, error and truth, munder return to the prison, she requested the con- and martyrdom, that we know not whether to term them erime or victue. The culpable on his arrival Charlotte thanked him for the devotion of Charlotte Corday is among those was hinted that they desired work, he aninterest he appeared to take in her, and qui- acts which admiration and horror would leave eternally in doubt, did not morality reprove posterity, she also charged him to hand down ratrix of her country, and generous morderher mind and her patriotism to unborn genera- ess of a tyrant, a name which should at once profession, the events of the day, and the her and the severity of our judgment on her take a family newspaper at all, or he who peace to mind she felt after the execution of action, we would coin a phrase combining give it up after he has commenced !

miniature from the portrait, and send it to her A few days afterward, Adam Lux publish- Number of strands in each cable, 600 ed the "Apology of Charlotte Corday," and [Ultimate tension, associated himself with her deed, in order to door, and the executioner entered. Chars share her martyrdom. Arrested and sent to lotte, turning round, perceived the seissors the Abbaye, he exclaimed, as he entered Diameter of the cable, the prison, "I shall die, then, for her." He Height of stone tower, "What! already," exclaimed she turning perished soon after, saluting, as the altar of Height of wood tower for ferry, liberty and love, the scaffold which the blood Base of the tower. of his model had hollowed. The heroism of Size at the top, Charlotte was sung by the poet Andre Che- Span of the bridge nerr, who was himself so soon to die for the Whole weight of the bridge,

"Whose is this tomb?" sings the German poet, Klopstock. "It is the tomb of Charlotte. Let us gather flowers and scatter them over her ashes, for she is dead for her conntry. No, no gather nothing; let us seek a for she is dead for her country. No, no; plant nothing; but weep, and let your tears the crime, trial, and death of Charlotte, ex- across the river at the tail of a kite! claimed, "She destroys us, but she teaches us how to die."

THE KNICKERBOCKER gives the subjoined

And etell her I love her. '- I wish I lead cone in her !

some of the eastern poets that is truly affect-

Suppose, a tree's long reaching limba Should 'gainst a window dasa, In one of usino a breezy whose And break it aff reasonably Amid the elatter and disnoy, What think you would the fragments say?

"Ye ministers of grace defend pe". Not that, friend Charles -they'd ery "tre mead a Tue death of eminent men used formerly to give rise to more "tributes" in verse, than are common now-a-days. Among the ojugatory poetry elicited by the wilful murder of

"Oh! Auron Burr what have you done You've about great General Hamilton: You got behind a banch of thistles, And shot him dead with two hors platels?"

True following "epitaph on a liar," appears in an eastern paper; And feet tay burning tear. For one who lind through all his life.

And a say in Ising born Woman is said, by somebody, to be -A beenteous flower, born to blomen Giving glulaess to the eye;

EATING AND DRINKING ON BOARD THE

TRANS-ATLANTIC STEAMERS .- The Glasgow

Herold furnishes some enrious particulars of

the catables and drinkables supplied for the

consumption of the passengers on board Cun-

Bald designed for mem's foud bowses,

Hali a crerture of the sky!

ard & Co.'s American steamers. Each ship on her ontward trip is supplied with 50 dozen of port wine, 100 dozen of sherry, 100 dozen of champagne, 50 dozen of madeira, 50 dozen of book, 200 dozen of soda water, and lemonade, 300 dozen of Scotch ale and 200 dozen of London porter, besides spirits of all kinds. There are also ample stores of ice and an abundant supply of fresh water. Each ship is vietuallated for twenty-one days, and car. ries at least 4,000 lbs. of beef, motton and pork, fresh and packed in ice. Then there are 16 dozen of fowl, 4 dozen of geese, 4 dozea of turkeys, 6 dozen of pigeons, and 1 dozen of roasting pigs, besides an ample store of tongues, calves' heads, &c. Milk is furnished by the cow, though each ship also carries a supply of 40 gallons, which is pecked in ice and keeps fresh and sweet till the end of the passage. The baker turns out two hundred loaves or rolls per diem, and the confectioner is never idle. Breakfast begins at half past 8 and the cloth is removed at 10 There is lunch at twelve and dinner at 4. Tea is served at 7; and then follow snaks, wine, punch, toddy, gin-slings, &c .- that is

and all in six weeks .- N. Y. Tribune. VERY RICH.-At the rising of the people a Weimer, the benevolent grand duke walked backward and forward in his eastle, asking, "What do all these want, then ! I have not asked them to come here.32 When it swered, "Work! good heaven, work! Thave nothing to do myself!

a trans-Atlantic steamer; and in the summer

parties to make a pleasure trip to America

There have been occasions when young mar-

ried people have spent their honey-moon in

a trip to Halifax, a flying vist to Nigara and

New York, and a return voyage to England

it is said to be becoming unite common for

The following question is submitted to the sewing circle:-which of the two men is the

Number of cables for bridge, 6500 lons Capacity of the bridge, Number of strands in the ferry cable, 37 68 ft. 1 in

20 84. 11 650 tons Depth of water under the bridge, 250 ft.

This Suspension Bridge is the most sublin work of art on the Continent. It makes the the head dizzy to look at it, and yet it is traversed with as much scenrity as any other bridge of the same width. We were present weeping willow, and plant it over her tomb. while the workmen were engaged in hanging the planks over the fearful chasm. It looked like a work of peril; but it was prosebe blood, for she deed in vain for her country! cuted with entire-safety. Not an accident the excitement of political fanaticism, which watched the preparations for the scaffold; Verginand, on learning, in his dangeon, of his happened since the first cord was carried

> It is impossible to give the reader a clear idea of the grandeur of the work. Imagine a foot bridge 800 feet in length, hung in the air. at the height of 230 feet, over a vast bedy of cated biaself to offer the last consolations lines, as an address on a letter which a way water rushing through a narrow gorge, at the rate of thirty miles an hour. If you are below it, it looks like a strip of paper, suspended by a cobweb. When the wind is strong the fail, gossamer looking structure sways to and fro, as if ready to start from its fastenings; and it shakes from extremity to centre under the firm tread of the pedestrian. But there is no danger. Men pass over it with perfect safety, while the head of the timid looker on swims with apprehension.

We saw the first person pass over it. Mr. Ellett, the builder. His conrageous wife soon followed him, and for two days, hundreds, attracted by the novelty of the thing, took the fearful journey.

It is worth a trip to the Falls to see this great work, although it is not probable that were these who had no hestitation to slide against them; they cannot do good to themsingle wire cable, who could not be induced to walk over the bridge; and this aerial excursion is thrillingly excited. A seat on a locomotive, travelling at the rate of sixty I am sure you would wish that Rothschild. drew to himself, by involuntary exclamate gave more fixity to her attitude, and set off Gen. Alexander Hamilton, by Col. Auron and fifty feet below you, if your heart don't happy. It requires a great deal of boldness, ter Daily Democrat.

NOTHING LIKE RECIPROCITY .- An unsophistiented joker was fishing one day in the muddy waters of the eastern portion of the Pennsylvania Canal, when to his great surprise he got a savage bite. He immediately gave his line a jerk that would have brought a shark, when lo and behold! he pulled out a huge suapping turtle and threw it flat on the tow path. He stood in amazement gazing upon the singular "beast," when by and by an Irishman came along, followed by a large dog. The countryman tried by gentle words to get the son of Erin to put his finger into the turtle's mouth, but Paddy was too smart for that, but, says, he, "I'll put the dogs's tail in, and see what the bloody baste will

He immediately called up his dog, took his tail into his hand, and stuck it in the turtle's mouth. He had hardly got it in, when Mr. Turtle shut down upon the poor doe's tail, and off he started with milroad speed, pulling it after him at a more rapid rate than ever it travelled before. The countryman thinking his day's work would be thrown away if the animal should run long at that rate, turned with a savage look upon boy became engaged in close quarters. See the laughing Irishman, and exclaimed : "Call back your dog! Call back your dog!"

Padddy put his hand into his pocket, threw his head to one side, winked and then answered with provoking snog froid; "Be Jabers! call back your fish!"

BULLY IDLE'S PRAYER. BY EBENEZER ELLIOT.

Lord, send as weeks of Sundays, A saint's day every day, Shirts gratis, ditto breeches, No work, and double pay ! Tell Short and Long, they're both short

now; To Slow and Fast, one meed allow; Let Louis Blane take Ashley's cow, And Richmond give bint hay! (Manchester Examiner.

REVENGE EXTRAORDINARY .- A wag having had a dispute with a man who kept a sausage shop, and owing him a grudge, ran into his shop, one day as he was serving several good customers, with an immense dead eat. which he quickly deposited on the counter, saying, "This makes nineteen; as you are onsy now we'll settle some other time :" and he was off in a twinkling. The customers, aghast, soon followed him, leaving their sausages behind.

The height of politeness is passing around apon the opposite side of a lady, when walk ing with her, in order not to step upon her

lence, but many that they have not done so. boys from fifteen to twenty.

We yesterday died at Ham-house, to meet the Rothschilds; and very amusing it was. He (Roth-child) told us his life and adventures. He was the third son of the benker at Frankfort.-There was not, he said, room enough for us all in the city. I dealt in English goods. One great trader came there, who had the market to himself; he was quite the great man, and did us favor it he sold us goods. Somehow I offended him and be refused to show me his patterns. This was on a Tuesday; I said to my father, I will go to England, I could speak but Ger man. On Thursday 1 started. The nearer I got to England the cheaper goods were As soon as I got to Manchester I laid out all my money, things were so cheap, I made good profit. I soon found that there were three profits the saw material, the dyeing, and the manufacturing. I said to the manufacturer, 4 will supply you with material and dye, and you supply me with manufactured goods.3 So I got those profits instead of one, and I could sell goods cheaper than anybody. In a short time I made my £20,000 into £60. 000. My success all turned on one maxim I said, I can do what another man can; and so I am a match for the man, with the paterns, and for all the rest of them! Another advantage I had. I was an off-hand man. I made a bargain at once. When I was setfled in Logdon, the East India Company had \$00,000 pounds of gold to sell. I went to the ade and bought it all. I knew the Duke of Wellington must have it; I had bought a great many of his bills at a discount. The government sent for me, and said they must have it. When they had not it, they did not know how to get it to Portugal. I undertook to do all that, and I sent it through France :

and that was the best business I ever did. Another maxim on which he seemed to place great reliance, was, never to have anything to do with an unlacky place or an unlucky man. "I have seen," said, he, "many elever men, very elever men, who had not does to their feet. I never act with them. one in twenty will have the nerve to cross Their advice sounds very well; but fate is selves, how can they do good to me? By over the awful clasm in a basket, upon a aid of these maxims he has acquired three millions of money. A hope, said B., that your children are not too foud of money and business to exclusion of more important thing. miles an hour, is nothing to it. When you dam sure I should. I wish them to give find yourself suspended in the air, with the mind, and soul, and heart, and body, and roaring, rushing, boiling Niagara two hundred everything to business: that is the way to bu and a great deal of caution to make a great over Vesuvius! And yet the sensation is not fortune, and when you have get it, it requires altogether unpleasant. The ride itself, as ten times as much wit to keep it. If I were the old lady said about skinning cels. "is to listen to all the projects proposed to me, I nothing when you get used to it." - Roches- should ruin myself very soon, Stick to ord business, young man, said he to Edward; stick to your brewery, and you may be the great brewer of London. Be a brewer, and a banker, and a merchant, and a manufacturer, and you will soon be in the Gazette. One of my neighbors is a very ill-tempered man ; he tries to vex me, and has built a great place for swine, close to my walk. So when I go out, I hear first grunt, grunt, squeak but this does me no harm. I am always in good humor. Sometimes, to amuse myself, I give a beggar a guinea. He thinks it is a mistake, and for fear I should find it out, off he runs as hard as he can. I advise you to give a beggar a guinea sometimes; it is very

> amusing.'- | Memoirs of Sir T. F. Buston. DESPERATE BEAR FIGHT .- In Bradford county, Pa., recently, two boys, sons of Seth Manas, one about fifteen years of age, the other eight or ten, discovered a large loca carrying off a sheep.

> The oldest boy ran to a a house, got a gain and in company with his younger brother pursued the animal until they overtook it when the gun was discharged, wounding the hear in the nose. Whilst the elder boy wa reloading the gun, the bear and the vounge lag this, the elder ran to the assistance of la brother, when the bear hit him a blow which knocked him down, and the bear, two box and gun rolled pell-mell together. The elde brother, getting losse, deliberately shot il bear dead while holding in his arms r youngest brother.

LAMARTINE AND AFEAIRS IN PARIS .late letter from Mr. George Summer, of Be ton, who has been a long time in Paris, enje ing an intheate intercourse with Lamarti and other leading men, is published in 1 Baston Daily Advertiser. He speaks of t result of the insurrection as the triumph order. The enimies of the Republic. says, "have received a most triumphant of feat. The Republic may well be proud its woe, for it has secured the triumph civilization." He thus refers to Lamartin

The public feeling at this moment is a posed to accuse the late government. severely I think, for its indecision. Laur tine saw well that this combat would conand it was his policy to stave it oil, by means, until the constitution was ador and the government was definitely organic For this he kept by his side Ledru Rol Nistory will render him justice, and will a him a prood wiche among those who h had the coarage to sacrifice present popul ty, and to brave calamity, in order to be ful to their country.15

YOUNG SOLDIERS .- The bravest of tha isian troops on the side of "law and ord and those who suffered most in the cou No man ever repented of having kept sis were the Garde Mobile, made up most!